#### Star In Kitchen Has Few Family Disputes

The World's Highest Paid Woman Writer.

BY HELEN ROWLAND.

The great majority of mothers want their girls to marry They think, and rightly, that the career of wife and mother is the foreogdained one for woman, and the one in which she finds

seasful, and that it will result. like the old fairy tale, in "and so they were Mrs. Solomon Says: and lived happly, ever after-

Every mother might save her daughter from this disastrous experience if she would for no matter what other advantages or lack of advantages they may have, every mother can teach her girls how to each, and how to market, and how to each, and how to market, and how to each, and how to market, and how to each and how to market, and how to do these things.

That girls are reared without any domestic knowledge is the mother's fault, because all girls have an instinctive yearning toward their hereditary occupation. You can see this in the way little girls always play "keeping house, and making mud pies," and having their doll tea parties.

But mothers are so jealous of their own prerogatives, they are so bossy and so afraid that somebody else will have some authority in their homes, that they keen their daughters out of the kitchen and never give them a chance to learn the things they need to know. Mother wants her daughters to liell, but she will never let them take any responsibility, and it is only by doing things with one's own hands that one gets a working knowledge of how to do them properly.

Nor do mothers teach their daughters anything of the ethical ditties of wifebood. They do not tell them that marriage means sagrifice, that it means unselfishness and putting of someone's else happiness before their own, that it calls for patience and self-control, and understanding and tenderness, and that when a woman takes a man for better or works. It means being a good sport who swallows the bitter with the sweet without making faces. There is only one person on earth who can settle the divorce problem. And that is mother. In her hands resis the domestic happiness of the men and women of the world, and she doesn't trouble to suferies of it. What a pity (Copyright, 1979, he The Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.)

#### For the Table

Parsley ands imisting louch to all croquettes.

Rice Croquettes—Rice croquettes are delicious and are made the same as points croquettes.

Filling—Beat yolk of one egg add ane-third cup sugar and one tablespool flour usified together. Add one and three-quarter cups milk small piece of nutter and cook in double botter till it theckens, remove add boaten white, favor with vanish and near into the shell. This is not a rich dessert and is chemper than many cream ple respons.

Banna Fritters—One and one-half cups of flour, two tablespoons sugar, two tespoons bakens powder, one-quarter teaspoons said.

This with sweet milk to exquisitency of cake batter. Add two banance, cut is small pieces and try. Serve with butter.

Gran or Corn Meal Signit Muffins—

Gran or Corn Meal Biscuit Muffins-

Gran or Cern Meal Biscuit Muffirs-Three cups fleur one cup bran for cern meal) two tablespoons lard (or sub-siliute), three transpoons baking pow-der, one plat milk for milk and water mixed), one teaspoon sait. Mix in order named put in greased hot muffir ban and make in bot oven statil a golden brown.

Delicious with maple sugar. This recipe makes sixteen good-sized muf-fina.

Fashion's Forecast By Annabel Worthington.



CHILD'S ROMPERS.

#### Women of Today ODD BITS ABOUT WOMEN.

It must be pretty tough on the old members of the medical corps— Trying to decide whether they now would rather be called doctor or cap-tain.—The Home Sector.

# BEDTIME STORY

UNCLE WIGGILY AND BILLIE'S UMBRELLA.

was no need of holsting Billie's umbrella to keep him dry. "Well, if it keeps on this way I'll not need to wet the umbrella at all," thought Mr. Longears, as he bought the cake. He waited until the shower was over before starting out again, and this time he began to hop toward the hollow stump school.

"The classes will be out about the time I get there," said Uncle Wiggily to himself "and, if it is then raining, Billie and Johnnie may walk with me under the umbrella."

Along and slong he hipped and hopped

ander the umbreila.

Along and slong he hipped and hopped and all of a sudden, before he reached the school, it began to rain again.

Uncle Wiggily was just going to holst Billie's umbreila, having tucked the cake into his pocket, when all of a sudden, there was a rush of footsteps behind him, and a voice cried:

"Oh" exclaimed the hunny gentle-man, and he began to floist the um-brella, for it was raining very hard just then.

the Bazumpus.

"Here! None of that, now Stop playing April fool tricks!" howled the bad chap. "If I get wet I'll catch cold and have the epizootic. Put up that umbrella or I'll bite all the souse off your ears!" "Oh, my! I wouldn't want that to happen!" cried the bunny gentleman, anxious like.

But he had no sooner left the squirrel house than the rain stopped, as it
very often does in April, when we have
so many showers to coax into blossom the May flowers.

"Well. I may as well take Billie's
umbrella along with me," thought
Uncle Wiggily, "though I don't have to
raise if. It may rain again."
So, tucking the umbrella under his
paw, he set out to go to the store,
and also, on his way back, to stop for
the squirrel boys, in case it should be
pourring again.
Just as Uncle Wiggily reached the
cake slore, the rain again came down
aw if from little seashore pails, splashing all over. But the rabbit gentleman
ran into the store so quickly that there
was no need of holsting Billie's umbrella to keep him dry.

"Well, if it keeps on this way I'll not
need to wet the umbrella at all,"
thought Mr. Longears, as he bought
the cake. He waited until the shower
the Bazumpus, or he might never have
un away and let me aione," said Uncle
Wiggily.

Then he and the bad chap
And, no sooner had the bad chap
and l.

And, no sooner had the bad chap
gone than the rain istopped, the sun
shome and Uncle Wiggily didn't need
the umbrella at all. He reached the
school just as the squirrel boys were
coming out.

"What's the matter with your umbrella billie?" asked the rabbit gentleman.

"Oh, it's just busted," Billie answered
cheerful like. "It won't stay up less
you stick a hairpin in the handle. Here,
'I'l show you." He casily made the
umbrella at all. He reached the
weak at all. He reached the
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"What's the matter with your umbrella till in the rain istopped

Sash To Brighten Nifty New Suits



A LONG ONE, TOO.

Civvy-How often do they pay you the army?

### Orphan Thankful For Early Instruction

BY MRS. ELIZABETH CHOMPSON.

Dear Mrs. Thompson-I am an orphan girl of 18 who must work for my own living. It was with some anger and more pity that I read the letter of a mature woman who called herself 'a young woman's friend" and gloried in the ignorance and innocence of that girl who is now entering womanhood. I can only say, "My heaven pity the dear girl and the world deal kindlier with her than it has with me.

Note to readers: is there a tact con-ceroing your name in which you are interested? Do you know its history; its meaning; its derivation and signifi-cance? Do you know your lucky day and your lucky jewel? If not, Midred Marshall wil tell you. Send self-addressed and stamped en-velone with your queries to Midred

tove.
Pour into deep dish and place marsh-nallows on top. Serves five, and is ery economical, also delicious.

What's in a Name?

What's in a Name?

It is now some time since my mother eft me and I am thankful every day that she did not leave me ignorant. It has been my lot to be thrown with many hard men in the business world and if I had been ignorant I would be far from innocent today. The number of fallen girls would be far less if mothers would not leave them to be informed by others who have no respectively which has conse into great vogue in modern times, signifies "grace." There was a period in her evolution, when Nancy fell into disuse, or was bestowed as a homely uninspired cognomen, particulariy indigenous to rural communities. But Nancy's day has come; she is fashionable and exceedingly pleasant to pronounce.

Nancy's origin lies in the Hebrew Channach, signifying "mercy or grace," and her earliest prominent forbear.

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Nancy's origin lies in the Hebrew, Chaanach, signifying "mercy or grace," and her earliest prominent forbear was Hannah, mother of Samuel. But Hannah is a harsh name, because of its aspirate-initial, so the process of evolution carried the original word through the successive steps of Anna, Anne, and finally arrived at Nan.

It seems curious that Nan was the forerunner of Nancy instead of being a contraction of the latter name; indeed it is one of the few such instances occurring in etymological records, Nannele, which is Nancy's diminutive, is indigenous to Scotland, though much used in England. Nancy is Annot in the former country.

France has many equivalents for Nancy—Nastle, and Nann and Nannal and Ninetta under Italian influence. There is even a Dutch form of Nancy—Nastle, and Nann and Nannall are popular in Switzerland.

Amber is Nancy's talismanic gem. It is a medicinal stone which protects its wearer from danger and disease. Monday is her lucky day, and 7 her lucky number.

(Copyright, 1920, by The Wheeler Syndicated? Do you know your lucky day and your lucky jewel? If not, Mildred Marshall wil tell you.

what you should be and she will find herself anxious for your friendship.

Dear Mrs. Thompson—We are two girls, aged 16, and want your advice. Our town is very small. A certain girl lives here whom we all dislike, although she seems to like us. She is only 12 years old and always wants to run with us. When we have little entertainments, if we don't invite her to every one, she gets mad and says things. We would be olad to have her join in all our frolics if she would not behave so badly. We have shamed her about the way she does, but she doesn't seem to care, and goes on in the same old way. Do you think we should continue going with her? Please answer frankly. We don't feel that we're doing the right thing in associating with her. DOUBTFUL SCHOOL GIRLS.

Of course, I know it is a nuisance to have a smart, pert, younger girl sticking around a crowd of older ones. But looking al it from the other angle, don't you think the help you will be to her in overcoming her rude manners will be far greater than any harm she may be to your crowd? A girl of that age who is inclined to think she knows it alt, can be helped only by one person, and that is the person she most desires to be like. If she is so anxious to go with you it is surrely a sign she admires you and hence you are the

Dear Mrs. Thompson—I am a widow of 3 months and am left in the world with nothing except a few household goods, a few decent clothes and my little girl of 7 years. My parents are dead. I have several brothers, but they are not situated to take care of me. I am out of money and must do something at once. Can you help me find work and some place to stay so that I can send my child to school? I am willing to try anything and do my best. M. T.

I have nothing for you right now, but some of the readers may let me know of a place for you. Send me your cor-rect address and name, please, so I can locate you.

Dear Mrs. Thompson—For two months i have been going with a boy whom I dearly love. We always got along beautifully until last Sunday when we went out riding with two others. From the very start he was very quiet and said very little during the time. When we arrived home he did not even open door, but merely said "good-bye." love him dearly and my heart is nearly broken. Please tell me what to do.

Don't let your heart he so easily broken. Edith, or you will soon have none left. There are many reasons why the boy may have acted as he did. He may have been worried over something that required his full attention, he may have not been feeling good, just anything. Just go along and forget about the whole affair and some day you will find him hanging around your doorstep as of yore.

doorstep as of yore.

Dear Mrs. Thompson—I have two young men friends. One is a farmer and comes to see me about every two weeks and sometimes writes to me. He seems to think a good deal of me, but also goes to see another girl in my neighborhood. Now, the other boy lives in town and has a position there. He comes out to see me ane night in every week and calls me up quite often. If he goes with meether girl I do not know it and he says he cares for me. Mow, which de you really think likes me better? PERPLEXED GIRL.

I think both boys are merely good frienda and I don't think you should be worrying about either. Real boy friends are at a memium and if you have two you are lucky. I would advise you to keen their friendship by dismissing from your mind the silly idea of whether they are in love with you or not. The first boy shows by going with other girls that he regards you simply as a friend and if he thought you were expecting his intentions to be more serious he would probably stop going with you altogether.

Dear Mrs. Thompson—I am very uneappy here as helm and seem never to be contented. I would love to come to Memphis to sork, but don't know the city very well. De you think it would be all right for my older sister and me to come with the paster of our church, who lives in Memphis.

I think every girl should be occupied in some manner or other, but don't leave home if it can be avoided. If you cannot find work there, it would be perfectly all right for your ministes. to help you find a place in Memphis.

Tapioca Cream Mold—Soak two ta-blespoons of gelatine in one-half cup-of cold water. Now place one-half cup-of the granulated tapfoca in a sauce-pan and add three cups of water and bring to a boil and cook slowly for one-half hour. Now add three-quarters cup-of evaporated milk, two-thirds cup of sugar, yolk of one egg one-quarter teaspoon of salt and one tablespoon of vanilla.

Add the prepared relating Best to

vanilla.

Add the prepared gelatine. Best to a mix and then cook slowly with cold water and then turn in the prepared tapic a cream and set aside to chill. Then set on ice for one and one-half hours. Turn from the mold, serve with a fruit whip or a meringue, using the white of one egg and one-half glass of currant telly.

# BRINGING UP FATHER -By George McManus









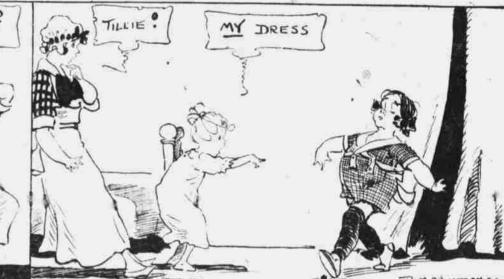


## LITTLE MARY MIXUP—Maybe It's the Latest Spring Fashion









## JOE'S CAR-Joe Chirps, Fresh Paint Won't Pull You Up a Hill

